

# A Happy New Year To All

For 1910 all Brainy People  
Make Good Resolves Galore,  
So buy Goods at Y. G. Co. Store  
and then--  
Resolve to buy some more.

This  
Has  
Been  
Our  
Big  
Year.

Clearing the Decks  
Of Cold Weather Weara-  
bles.

Special Prices Throughout to In-  
sure Quick Action.

We thank you for what you have done, and appreciate your business.  
Every Year demonstrates That-The more we sell the cheaper we can afford to sell

## Yandell-Gugenheim Company

The Crittenden Record-Press

N. CALMES Editor and Publisher.

Classified as second-class matter February 9th  
1879 by the postoffice at Marion, Kentucky, under  
Post Office No. 1073 of March 3, 1879.

One Dollar the Year in Advance.

CASH ADVERTISING RATES.  
25¢ per inch S. C. to Foreign Advertisers.  
10¢ per inch S. C. to Home Advertisers.  
Minimum ads one-half rate.  
Special bases only used for Plates and Electro-  
types on job line.  
10¢ per line in twelve point type.

We hail our faithful corps of cor-  
respondents with hearty, good wishes  
for them for the year 1910, as with  
their help we mean to secure all the  
news fit to print, from every section  
of country visited by the Record-  
Press.

We desire to thank our Corres-  
pondents for their efforts in the past  
and for the many compliments and  
good wishes received at their hands,  
all of which proves to us that,  
though we are among strangers, they  
are our friends.

Now just a word of advice: Give  
every news item possible, using ev-  
ery precaution in securing and prop-  
erly spelling all proper names, as it  
sometimes offends people to see their

names in print. If you should send in  
a notice of a lost hog, or a farm for  
sale, we would be compelled to cut  
them out, and especially so where  
the parties will not take the paper.  
As nearly everything a newspaper  
man does is free, we feel it to be un-  
fair to ask us to advertise free, the  
lost stock and farms for sale. These  
last named come under the head of  
advertising and we have always found  
advertising to pay the advertiser bet-  
ter than the printer.

Stick to us all through the year  
1910 as faithfully as you have in the  
past and we shall do our best to  
make you proud of it. We want a  
live news gatherer as a regular cor-  
respondent, from every neighbor-  
hood so that the columns of the  
Record-Press may be full of live news  
every week, from every town and  
neighborhood where it goes. This  
will be more, "a letter from home,"  
to the six or seven hundred subscrib-  
ers outside the state of Kentucky.

We once had a friend and corres-  
pondent who wrote us at the begin-  
ning of the new year, saying: "It is  
my wish and hope to bury all the  
ill thoughts and unworthy memories  
of the old year, but to keep alive

the good, the cheer and truth which  
the dead months gave. This is  
therefore to say requiescat to that  
which love and friendship have slain  
and hail to that in the thoughts of  
us two which should live and in-  
crease. "If thy heart is right as my  
heart is right, give me thy hand." Very  
many years have passed since the  
sending of that message at the year's  
end, but the memory of it abides.  
It was a thing worthy a Christian  
and nobleman to say. It was a  
pledge which has been made into  
life and into a law which has helped  
in life's governance.

The years and seasons are in one  
sense artificial things. Time swells  
on in one vast never-staying tide,  
half yesterdays and half to-morrow.

And yet in a sense most tremen-  
dously true the calendar answers to  
the heart and its affections, to the  
intellect and its processes. The  
Sabbaths were given us that we  
might find in them the answer of our  
own restless and hungry soul cries.

The great feast days of years—  
those which all the families of men  
accept as real and soulfully placed—  
answer to the race instinct that grow  
out of universal passions of joy, grati-  
tude, and patriotism. The instant  
beginning of the year is therefore  
a sort of summing up, a sort of sweep-  
ing into "a major premise" of the other consid-  
erations and contemplations of the cycle of  
"moons and months." It is the  
ultimate window of the watchtower,  
the one which can serve only when  
dying shades and embryonic light di-  
vide the hours. It is the Mount  
Serr vigil of the larger revelation,  
and the order of call and answer is  
therefore reversed: "Watchman, what  
of the morning?" The night com-  
eth and after it the morning.

The festival of the dying and wak-  
ing of the year is an answer to the  
happier changes of thought and  
affection that go on within us. Re-  
pentance and forgetfulness are the  
means by which we put away our  
unworthy feelings and ideals. Hope  
and faith are the begetters of our  
nobler and purer aspirations. The  
old year dies and passes, symbolizing  
how by grace we may put out of our  
lives things that wrong and hurt us.  
The new year, with its new dates,  
new opportunities, and new help, is  
a forever renewed call of the evangel  
of the new heart, the new life. "He  
hath put eternity in their hearts,"  
declared the wise man, and each  
new year is a fresh manifestation of  
that eternal sense. The festival of  
the New Year comes close to youth,  
the new year is a fulfillment of at  
least a great part of the promise:  
"Behold, I make all things new." It

is an exposition of the doctrine that  
youth is in the world of God forever.

Age is an accident of human frail-  
ty and not a part of the divine plan  
in the perfection of all things.

Whatever is to endure is young,  
always young.

The New Year festival has in it  
an element of the nature love that is  
instinct in our race. Aside from  
starry skies or mantling night clouds,  
the chill of midnight airs, and the  
voiceless shades that wrap hill and  
valley, we have no truer picture of  
the going and coming of the year.  
Instinctively, too, we feel that na-  
ture is sunning a pang of loneliness  
and dying on the one hand and a  
joy of birth on the other. At no  
season of the year do nature and  
revelation come so near together. It  
is then that nature and faith make  
mutual pleas. The God of revela-  
tion is still the God of nature. Time  
is the egg which hides the winged  
soul of eternity.

Silence inevitably attaches to death,  
as also to birth. The priestess vig-  
ler at the death and birth of the year  
is Silence, a silence which if attend-  
ed is fruitful of the highest and best  
in emotion and purpose. The  
"watch night" of the fathers invaded  
the sanctities of this silence with a  
faith that expected and purposed.

They sang:

"Come let us anew our journey  
pursue,  
Roll round with the year,  
And never stand still till the  
Master appear.  
His adorable will let us gladly  
fulfill  
And our talents improve  
By the patience of hope and  
the labor of love."

Make of the fled year a closed door  
against the false and faithless things  
and of the new year an open portal  
into the new and better house of life  
into which you shall carry with you  
the faith and sacrifice bought treas-  
ures of all your past. "From the  
Epworth Era."

Set by Wyman Stanley Calmes.

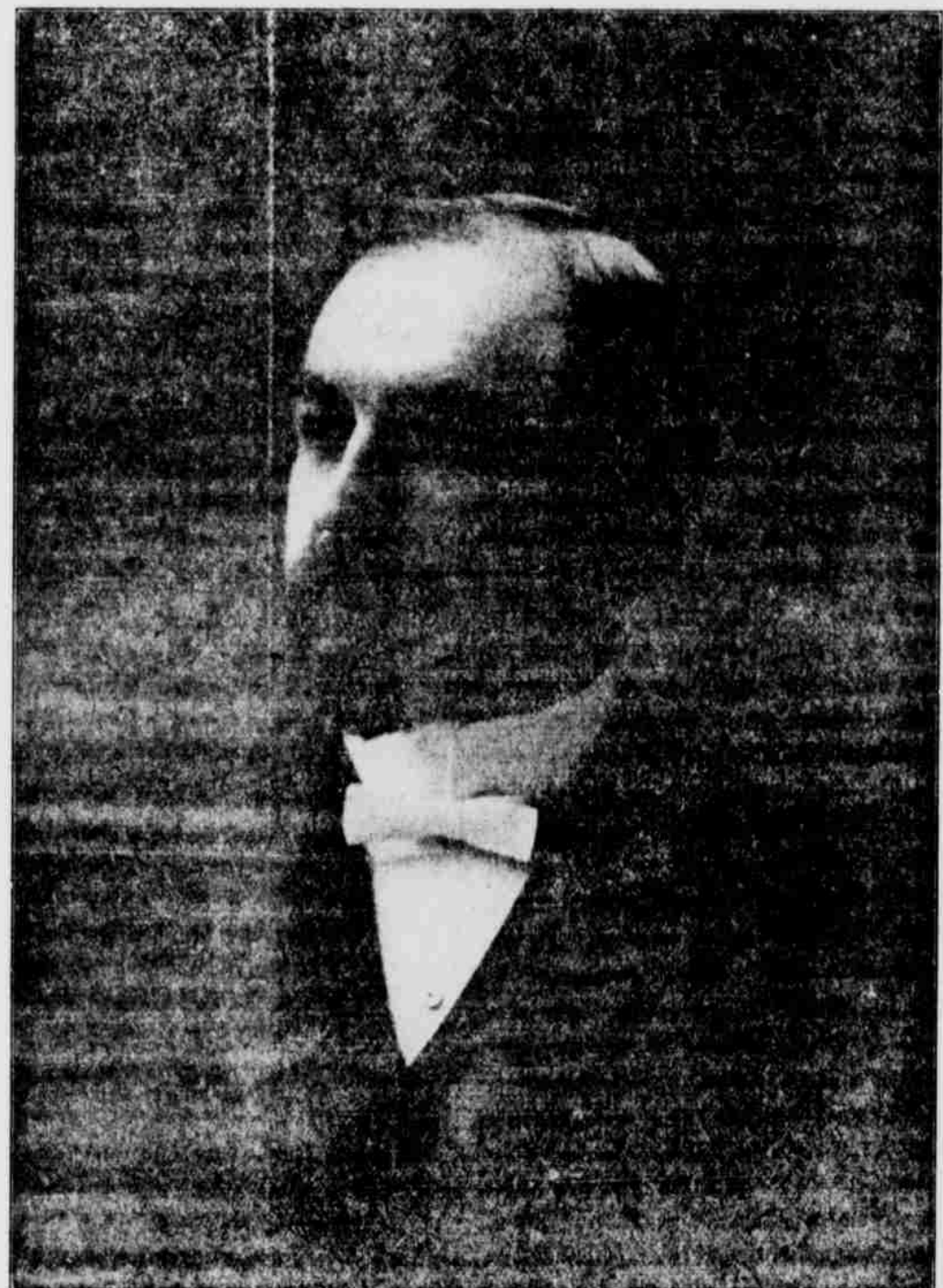
"The Pledge of the New Year"  
was put in type by Wyman Stanley  
Calmes, the little seven-year old son  
of Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Calmes.  
During the vacation last week he  
helped his father in the office earn-  
ing, at fifty cents a column, three  
dollars that he applied on his pledge  
to the New Methodist Church Fund.  
Little Wyman has been setting  
type for more than two years and  
submits the cleanest proof in the  
office.

Dr. R. M. Franks, practicing  
veterinary surgeon, can be called on  
at C. E. Weldon's residence, Marion,  
Ky. Calls answered promptly, day  
or night.

The Record-Press 1 year and Daily Courier-Journal 3 month for \$175.

## REVIVAL MEETING

AT THE  
Baptist Church  
WILL BEGIN SUNDAY, JANUARY 9TH, 1910  
AT ELEVEN O'CLOCK A. M.



REV. WM. D. NOWLIN, D. D.  
OF OWENSBORO, KY.

Come and Bring your friends, you  
cannot afford to miss hearing Dr. Nowlin,  
he is one of the most successful evangel-  
ists in the South and is a strong speaker.

MR. AND MRS. BOURQUIN, of Paducah, will Conduct the  
Singing.